

BROADWAY HUNTS A BALLOON

BOARDING HOUSE MOBBED BY AN IDLE SUNDAY THROG.

When the Parachute Man Descended the Big Bag It Sailed Across the River and swooped down on the Tenderloin Wound Up in a Back Yard.

A big hot air balloon which was sent yesterday afternoon with a parachute performer to amuse the Plutocrats who were picnicking at Schützens Park in Union Hill, N. J., after being relieved of its human burden, swept over the Hudson to Manhattan, hovered around over the west side of the city for an hour or so and finally brought up in the back yard of a theatrical boarding house at 217 West Forty-second street.

A crowd which gathered at Longacre Square rushed through the front door of the boarding house and swarmed out on the roof and into the yard in a scramble to get a part of the balloon as a souvenir. The balloon was sent up about 6 o'clock yesterday afternoon. It was owned by Prof. William E. Thaller, Thaller himself didn't go with it, but sent a substitute Tom Moore, a young assistant. Both Thaller and Moore live at Hillside Park, N. J.

Moore had announced that he would use three parachutes in his drop from the balloon, and at an elevation of almost a thousand feet he started to carry out his promise. Something went wrong, however, for one of the parachutes still clung to the balloon and Moore went sailing down under but two of them.

The wind was blowing from the west and the balloon started toward the river on its course for Manhattan. Thousands of folks on ferry and excursion boats caught sight of the big bag as it swept over the water and many more on land had their eyes on it before it reached the eastern shore. The air with which it had been inflated began to cool in the currents over the river and the bag sank steadily.

It came into this State at a spot over Forty-second street and the river. The third parachute was still flapping from beneath the basket and was mistaken for not a few persons for the aeronaut. Dropping still nearer to the rooftops, the balloon sailed west to Tenth avenue and was then caught by a northerly current which blew it to Forty-fifth street. James Gallo of 345 West Twenty-ninth street, who spends his Sunday afternoons on a motorcycle, led the chase for the balloon. He kept on to Forty-fifth street and there saw his quarry swing back in a still lower current which carried it down to Thirty-eighth street in an easterly direction over Ninth avenue.

Here the air drove the balloon back again and it floated over the roofs between Ninth and Eighth avenues to Forty-second street. It had been dropping nearer to earth and every moment it seemed to Gallo and the other watchers that it must catch on some chimney. Veering still to the east, it just escaped the spire of the Central Baptist Church, on the south side of Forty-second street, near Seventh avenue, and crossing Forty-second street brought up smack against the side of Hammerstein's theatre. The balloon rebounded over to the west and dropped at the rear of the Lyric Theatre.

The third parachute, which had stuck all this time, was shaken off by the jar and dropped on the roof of 225 West Forty-second street, a theatrical boarding house. The balloon itself swooped down and covered the rear yard of 217, a similar boarding house kept by Edward Hovey.

The crowd on Forty-second street at Broadway and Seventh avenue had now grown to enormous proportions and followed the course of the erratic balloon with stretched necks.

Hovey and those of his guests who happened to be in at the time knew nothing of the visitor until the mob which jostled along the street stopped outside the door. While the guests peered out of the windows Hovey went to the front door to ask what had happened.

Shortly he had opened the door when the foremost of the mob pressed by the astonished landlord and rushed up the stairway to the roof. Others had made their entrance at 225. First through that house was Gallo, whose motorcycle waited at the curb. Gallo got to the roof through the skylight and recovered the parachute.

Policeman Crimmons, the one man of authority in the neighborhood, did the best he could to stem the crazy crowd which rushed about in an effort to get at the balloon. Gallo turned the parachute over to him and when the reserves had come to restore order Crimmons carried the parachute to the station house.

Over on the Jersey shore Thaller and Moore watched the course of the balloon until they saw that it was going toward Manhattan. Then they got an automobile and crossed over the Forty-second street ferry.

They arrived about half an hour after the events just chronicled and after proving their identity to the police set out to recover the balloon. Moore was still in the red tights, green trunks and black shirt and skull cap in which he had made the ascension and when the crowd caught sight of him they surged about him and the reserves had several busy moments as they got traffic moving in proper shape.

Moore and Thaller had the balloon carried out through the house at 225 and placed in a wagon. They got the parachute to the police station and then started back to Jersey to prepare for more shows.

GOMEZ EXPELS EDITORS

Cuban President Has "Perfidious Foreigners" Deported to Spain.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN.
HAVANA, Aug. 20.—José María Villaverde, the general manager of the conservative organ *Cuba*, and his nephew Manuel, a member of the editorial staff, were deported this afternoon on board the steamship Alfonso XIII., which sailed for Spain. This was done by virtue of a decree issued by President Gomez, declaring them to be perfidious foreigners prejudicial to the permanence of the Cuban republic.

The newspaper *Cuba* has been criticizing the Government, though in a less aggressive manner than has *El Dia*. But André, the editor of *El Dia*, is a native Cuban and a member of Congress. He cannot be expelled.

When President Gomez issued the decree the police surrounded the houses of the offenders. The younger Villaverde surrendered, but José María told the police they could not enter his house until the bench warrant was shown to him. There was no such paper, and Villaverde then defied the police. But they broke in the door and seized him.

It is alleged that there is nothing in the Cuban Constitution warranting a deportation of this nature, though President Palma also deported an Italian of the name of Perinino on the very same grounds. Entrance at a Central American port was denied to Perinino, who was returned to Cuba and permitted to land at Santiago. He has been in Cuba ever since and is now a prominent Liberal politician.

NO DUEL FOR KENDALL

Said It Was Un-American After Row With Boyesen in Dinard Club.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN.
DINARD, Aug. 20.—George Kendall and Algy Boyesen exchanged words and blows in the Casino baccarat rooms on Saturday night and a cosmopolitan crowd clamored for a duel. Algy was of a like opinion and asked Kendall for satisfaction on the field of honor. Kendall shrugged his shoulders and said that duelling was un-American.

Boyesen had for his seconds the Count de Rochard and André Fouquieres, the society leader of cotillions, who also pretends to set the French fashions for men. They tried very hard to get Mr. Kendall to consent to a duel, but he was adamant, and so the seconds went away and wrote a letter to the press deploring Kendall's attitude.

GANG MAULS A POLICEMAN

Blackjacks and Stamps Upon O'Donnell. Who Tried to Stop a Street Fight.

A boy ran into the Bedford avenue police station, Williamsburg, early yesterday and yelled that a policeman had just been killed by rowdies at Grand and Havemeyer streets. Detective John O'Connor bounded out and didn't stop running until he reached the scene. Policeman Patrick O'Donnell lay insensible in the roadway and his assailants were making off.

O'Connor shot his revolver into the air. None of the gang halted, but he overhauled two. They fought, but he captured one of the other assailants sprouting right into the arms of the approaching reserves.

The policeman went back to where O'Donnell lay wounded. Near by was a bloodstained blackjack and an iron bar, as well as broken bottles. The prostrate man said he had tried to scatter a gang of men who were fighting and that they beat him with blackjacks, choked him and when he fell jumped on him.

While O'Donnell was relating his experience he became insensible. Dr. Eckert discovered that the policeman had a probable fracture of the skull, a concussion of the brain and internal injuries, as well as cuts and bruises all over his body. He was taken to the Williamsburg Hospital, and later, at the request of his family, he was removed to his home, 89 Ryerson street. The men who were arrested described themselves as Harry Bullwinkle of 40 Ten Eyck street, Jesse Langen of 317 Bedford avenue and Clarence Byrne of 378 Grand street. All were held for felonious assault without bail pending the result of O'Donnell's injuries. Last night his condition was critical.

TOGO BIDS US FAREWELL

After Viewing Niagara Falls He Goes to Canada and Takes Train for Seattle.

NIAGARA FALLS, N. Y., Aug. 20.—Admiral Togo passed from the United States into the Dominion of Canada at this point this afternoon and thus ceased to be the official guest of this country.

At a luncheon given to the Government officials with him he presented them with autographed photos of himself and in other ways expressed the gratification they had given him in his visit.

Togo and party reached here at 9:30 A. M. and went to the International Hotel for breakfast, refusing the services of the local committee and also an automobile, saying he was tired out and did not like automobiles. After breakfast he boarded a special car on the Seaboard line and made the Belt Line trip about the gorge, going down the Canadian side and returning up the New York side. He asked many questions about the height of the cliffs and depth of water, and was impressed with the statement that there was a suicide in the river nearly every week.

It was after luncheon that he crossed to Canada and said good-by to the American people. He plainly expressed his gratification over the courtesies extended to him in this country, but in Canada he is not the official guest of that country. He will spend to-morrow in the vicinity of the Falls and at 3:30 P. M. will board a Canadian Pacific train for Seattle, from which port he will sail for Japan.

FRENCH ARBITRATION VIEWS

The "Figaro" Thinks U. S. Senate Will Take Roosevelt's Lead, Not Taft's.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN.
PARIS, Aug. 21.—The *Figaro* in an editorial dealing with arbitration treaties is of the opinion that the Senate will adopt Roosevelt's policy instead of Taft's. It says further that Japan's desire to imitate France and England will probably be a leading cause of the Senate's reluctance.

The Inzefingen From Drammen, Skien and Kragere.

The German steamship Inzefingen, Capt. Ruhne, arrived last night from Drammen, Skien and Kragere, with a cargo of wood pulp.

LONG CHASE FOR CHURCH THIEF

PSEUDO WORSHIPPER JIMMIES A POOR BOX.

Janitor Springs Upon Him in Silent Edifice—Intruder Hurts Coins in Face of Person—Race Throes East Twenty-ninth Street Ends in Capture.

James Watson, a mason's helper, of 212 Fourth street, Elizabeth, N. J., was found by the janitor of the Carmelite Church, 338 East Twenty-ninth street, robbing the poor box of the church early yesterday afternoon, and after a chase was caught in the loft of a building in the wagon yard at Thirty-first street and East River and locked up charged with burglary.

Michael Mangen, the janitor of the Carmelite Church, was working around the altar after high mass. The entrance to the church from Twenty-ninth street is by a passageway running along the edifice on the east side into the main entrance half way down the side. The main altar is on the Twenty-ninth street side of the church, and directly opposite the entrance on the west side is the altar of the Sacred Heart. There is another entrance on the Twenty-eighth street end of the church.

Mangen was working by the main altar. Nobody was in the church, when Mangen heard a man enter from the Twenty-eighth street side, walk down the main aisle and turn toward the altar of the Sacred Heart after making a genuflection before the main altar. The man couldn't see Mangen. He knelt down before the poor box which stands in front of the altar of the Sacred Heart. The poor box has been robbed many times recently and Mangen became suspicious of the visitor, especially as it was an unusual hour for any one to be in the church.

Mangen went outside quietly and entered the church from a little door on Twenty-ninth street which opens behind the main altar and about ten feet from the poor box. The poor box is about ten inches in diameter. In this is a slit for offerings. The box is supported on a hollow pedestal which tapers from about two inches just where it meets the box to ten inches in diameter at the base, and the money drops to the bottom of this pedestal, and here is a lock and slide out of which the money is extracted.

The pseudo worshipper was kneeling before this box and with a screw driver and chisel had jimmied the lock and had just taken a handful of coins when Mangen was upon him. The janitor got a slight grip on the man's clothes, but the thief was agile and pulled away, running into the vestibule of the main entrance. Here Mangen, yelling for help, got another grip, but the burglar turning threw the handful of coins hard in his face, inflicting small cuts and bruises. The thief was out of the door like a shot and down Twenty-ninth street to First avenue, while Mangen was recovering from the shock of the shower of coin. People took up the chase when they saw pursuer and pursued, among the additions to the hunters being Policeman Rosenthal of the East Thirty-fifth street station. The thief ran two blocks north to Thirty-first street and turned east, running into the wagon yard of a brewery at Thirty-first street and the East River.

In a corner of the Thirtieth street side of the yard is a small building with a loft. Into this building the thief ran and was pulling himself up into a scuttle hole in the loft when the watchman of the yard, Jack Halpin, who had seen the man run in and heard the hue and cry after him, followed him into the building and grabbed him by the legs, the only visible portion of the thief's anatomy. The upper man had a good hold and it was a tug of war for a minute, when Mangen and Policeman Rosenthal ran in and joined with Halpin in pulling the stranger down. There was a crowd outside that wanted to see the "meanest thief," but he was taken intact to the station house and locked up charged with burglary. At the church the screwdriver and chisel were found under the poor box. Also, Janitor Mangen collected from the floor around \$3.28 in coin which had hit him in the face.

200 BUILDINGS UNSAFE

Kenton Reports—Fire Commissioner Will Order Sprinkler System in Loft Factories.

Fire Commissioner Johnson has received a report from Chief Kenton that there are 200 loft buildings in Manhattan which menace the lives of the many men and women employed in them. The danger is caused by lack of proper auxiliary fire appliances, Chief Kenton says.

In the lofts indicated the manufacture of cotton goods and light clothing is carried on and it is this material that increases the danger of fire in them being disastrous.

Bearing in mind the great loss of life in the Triangle factory in Washington place, the Fire Commissioner had the chief make a thorough investigation of all lofts in which there are a considerable number of employees and see what precautions had been taken since the Washington place disaster to safeguard the lives of the employees.

The chief found 60 per cent. of the factories visited provided with every modern appliance for quickly extinguishing a fire. But on the East Side alone Twenty-third street the chief came across 200 factories wherein the lives of the employees could be seriously endangered in case of a fire. Some of the buildings are those of the sweatshop variety. In others hundreds of women, girls and men work.

The chief recommended that in all of these buildings automatic sprinklers should be installed as the best possible system of controlling a fire from its inception until the firemen arrive. He says that the sprinkler system would be especially valuable in the factories where cotton fabrics are manufactured in lessening the danger to life in case of fire.

Chief Kenton declares that if the Washington place building had been equipped with automatic sprinklers not a single life would have been lost.

The Commissioner has approved the chief's recommendation and will order the automatic sprinklers installed in the dangerous loft buildings. The Supreme Court has decided that the Fire Commissioner has the legal right to make such an order.

TWO GIRLS SWIM THE NARROWS

Policeman's 12-Year-Old Daughter and Niece Win New Dresses Thereby.

Madeline Cannon and her cousin, Margaret McDermott, of Cliff street, Fort Wadsworth, Staten Island, each 12 years old, swam the Narrows of New York Bay yesterday afternoon in 1 hour and 10 minutes.

The girls swam because Michael Cannon, father of the Cannon girl, promised to buy them new dresses if they succeeded. They started from Fort Wadsworth at 3 o'clock and reached the foot of Fifty-sixth street, Bay Ridge, at 4:10. They swam in a strong incoming tide which kept them for some time in midstream. Margaret McDermott started off with a fast overhand stroke, but before twenty minutes elapsed she became fatigued and had to resort to the easy underhand style. Her cousin used the underhand stroke from the start and when she finished she was fresh.

Papa Cannon is proud of his daughter's and niece's swimming. He coached the girls on their journey and kept close to them in a little rowboat. He has three boys and three girls and has taught each of them to swim by means of a rope. Mr. Cannon, who is a policeman attached to the Health Department, said that the first day he is off this week he will take the girl swimmers out shopping and they can go the limit.

SWIM THE GOLDEN GATE

Three Women and Three Men Cover the San Francisco Course.

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 20.—Five thousand persons gathered at Old Fort Point this morning to see four women attempt to swim the Golden Gate. Three women succeeded—Nellie Schmidt, Alameda, crossed in 42 minutes; while Lyba and Nita Sheffield, sisters, Los Angeles, made it in 48 and 49 minutes.

Mrs. Terie Deach of San Francisco was caught in the tide near the end of the course and had to give up. A dozen men entered the water with the girls, but only three finished the course. Bob Beck of San Francisco broke a record by doing the distance in 38 minutes. Gus Peterman swam in 43 and Otto Jelle in 41 minutes.

PRIEST RAPS ASTOR MATCH

And Says Episcopal Church Has Winked at Divorce Since the Days of Henry VIII.

The Astor-Force marriage was criticized at the 10 o'clock mass yesterday morning in the Roman Catholic Church of Our Lady of Lourdes, Broadway and Aberdeen street, Brooklyn, by the Rev. James F. Donohue.

"The real faith of our forefathers," Father Donohue said, "is on the wane. The spirit of prayer is necessary to contend with the spirit of the age. Instead of teaching children to pray for the success of their future life mothers place their children, and especially their daughters, in the market as the slave holders in the South sold their slaves to the one who gave the highest price."

"Our forefathers looked upon marriage as a sacred obligation and the father taught his son how to look forward in the path of righteousness. To-day the mother puts her daughter forth as a marketable commodity. To-day the young man is no longer found in the church pew with his father, but on the contrary the church is a torture to him and his best sermon is found in the yacht club, and every man of experience can give a synopsis of those yacht club sermons."

"We have a living example to-day in the Astor-Force marriage. We must congratulate the press for the stand it has taken in condemning the Astor process, not because of wealth or social standing, but because of the want of motherly love and fatherly affection which allows a daughter to be thus put up as a marketable commodity."

Father Donohue said it was rather late in the day for the Protestant Episcopal Church to take up the divorce question. The doctrine of divorce, the priest said, originated with Henry VIII., and he was the head of the Church.

"They might as well try to remove the Rock of Gibraltar as to deny divorce in the Episcopal Church," added Father Donohue.

New Suffolk, L. I., Aug. 19.—The New York City John Jacob Astor's yacht, lay at anchor all day just east of Robin's Island, between Great Peconic and Little Peconic bays. The Noma arrived at her anchorage at 5:15 o'clock on Saturday night, and the party, consisting of Col. Astor, Mr. and Mrs. William H. Force, Miss Madeleine Force and her sister, went ashore to spend the night at the Robin's Island Gun Club, of which Mr. Force is the secretary and treasurer.

This morning Col. Astor and Miss Force spent aboard the yacht, where all their meals are taken, but in the afternoon they went fishing off Robin's Island. At 3 o'clock in the afternoon they were shown around the game preserves on the island in a carriage originally intended to sail for Newport at 6 o'clock this evening, but at the last minute they changed their plans and were brought ashore to the Robin's Island Gun Club, where they spent the night. They will sail for Newport at 7 o'clock to-morrow morning.

RICHMOND RAPS ASTOR AGAIN

Begs the Colonel to Repent and Release His Fiance.

PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 20.—An indictment of President Taft for his veto of the wool bill and the prediction that Gov. Woodrow Wilson will be Mr. Taft's successor because he already has the people's confidence were parts of a sermon delivered to-day by the Rev. George Chalmers Richmond in St. John's Episcopal Church.

He again dwelt upon the proposed Astor-Force wedding.

"The outpouring of opinion on the Astor-Force wedding has revealed a potent weakness on the part of certain editors, social leaders and even a few clergymen," he said. "I am glad this discussion has come up, for in such a controversy we see the elements of our national weakness exposed to full view."

"There is time for Mr. Astor to repent of all his evil and sin, to make peace with God and to consecrate his life to social service. Let him follow the example of other rich men and give his heart to God, release this girl from her promise of marriage and make a new start in life, seeking to follow in the path of purity, service and righteousness. Then men of character will approve and applaud. There is always hope for redemption."

HEWLETT'S CASINO RAIDED

FIVE AUTOS ROLL UP TO TAKE TWO PRISONERS.

Ten Policemen Unable to Find Any Gambling Tools in the Reputed Rendezvous of the Rockaway Hunt Club—Somebody Reads the Papers, Maybe.

HEMPSTEAD, L. I., Aug. 20.—The much heralded raid on the Casino at Hewlett's, L. I., suspected by the local District Attorney of being a resort where gambling was carried on, was made just after midnight this morning with the aid of ten policemen, one county detective and five automobiles.

The raid had been widely advertised in the newspapers. Nothing in the way of gambling paraphernalia was found, but the policemen served two warrants. There were a few other men in the place, but there was nothing to give an excuse for their arrest.

The Casino is a recently constructed building not more than twenty feet or so from the Holly Arms Inn, a restaurant having considerable theatrical and automobile patronage. Hewlett's is in the Rockaway Hunt Club colony.

The preliminaries of the raid date back for some days. First there were rumors around the neighborhood and then several citizens got together and decided that such a thing as gambling could not be allowed. William Willett, Jr., a Far Rockaway lawyer, arranged to get evidence of gambling if gambling there was. As a result of the movement two detectives were employed and they visited the Casino on August 12. In an affidavit they said they found a roulette wheel and a faro layout, both properly attended. One of them says he bought \$20 worth of chips and divided them with his comrade.

They say they played and lost the chips. All this in the form of affidavits was laid before District Attorney Charles A. Wysock of Nassau county. Mr. Wysock then went out to see what sort of a place it was on his own hook. He first went on Wednesday last and did not succeed in getting in. He tried again on Thursday and was admitted to a room with a polished floor that might be used for dancing and a buffet bar. He didn't see any gambling.

The sworn statements of the detectives were then placed before Justice of the Peace Charles F. Gittens at Hempstead, where they were set down for Saturday night around midnight, when it was figured that the place would be full of money mad plungers from New York and way stations.

The fact that warrants had been issued was printed in the newspapers of Saturday morning, although the name of the place that was to be raided was not stated. Arrangements were made for the five automobiles so as to have plenty of room for a goodly company of the patrons of the place and County Detective George Tydemann received ten policemen as assistants in case there should be opposition.

It was a little past midnight when the automobiles drew up at the Casino and the county detective and ten men behind him went up to the door and walked in. They found several men inside sitting around talking and smoking. There were no women, although the rumors had had it that women now and then frequented the place, smoking and drinking cocktails.

The polished floor was partly covered with good rugs and the furniture was good enough to startle some of the local policemen.

Among the men in the place were Clarence Fellowes, Jr., who is said to be the lessee of the Casino. The county detective had a warrant for the lessee, charging him with allowing gambling to be carried on. They also found Tom Neilligan of Arverne, on whom they served a warrant charging him with having presided over a roulette wheel.

The policemen looked all around and couldn't find any gambling tools. Then the county detective and the ten policemen and all the two prisoners climbed into the five automobiles and started for Judge Gittens's home at Hempstead. They stopped on the way and picked up four bondsmen and two lawyers for the prisoners, who were released in \$1,000 bail each as soon as the matter was laid before the Justice of the Peace and the bonds were signed.

U. S. CONSUL A SUICIDE

The Rev. Samuel L. Gracey Cuts His Throat in Sanitarium.

BOSTON, Aug. 20.—The Rev. Samuel L. Gracey, United States Consul at Foochow, China, for twenty years, committed suicide late yesterday in a West Newton sanitarium by cutting his throat with a razor belonging to one of the attendants. He was prominent in the Methodist ministry in Massachusetts before he went to China. He had been in the sanitarium a few weeks to recover from a breakdown caused by work and old age. He was 78.

Mr. Gracey was not under restraint in the sanitarium, as he had shown no indications of suicidal or other violent mania. Mrs. Gracey arrived at the sanitarium last night from her former home in Middleboro, where she has been staying since her husband returned from China. The body will be taken to Philadelphia for burial.

Mr. Gracey came home from China two months ago, accompanied by one of his sons.

The Rev. Samuel L. Gracey was born in Philadelphia in 1835. He was graduated from Boston University theological school in 1858 and entered the Methodist ministry the same year. He filled pastorate for the next thirty years. When he was in Salem he ran for the Legislature on the Republican ticket and was twice elected Representative from the Essex district.

In 1882 he enlisted as a private in the Sixteenth Pennsylvania Cavalry and served under Gen. Sheridan in the Army of the Potomac.

In 1890, two years after he entered the ministry, he married Miss Leonora Thompson of Philadelphia, who died in 1897. In 1890, three years after his first wife died, he married Miss Corda E. Pratt of Middleboro.

Wilbur Tirrell Gracey, one of his sons, is United States Consul at Nankin. Another son, Spencer P. Gracey, has been U. S. Consul at Foo Chow under the father.

STREET FIGHT IN DUBLIN

30 Policemen and 100 Civilians Hurt in Riot Started by Newsboys.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN.
DUBLIN, Aug. 20.—The worst riot since the Queen Victoria jubilee disturbances occurred here on Saturday night. It had no relation to the railroad strike, but arose when newsboys attempted to prevent the distribution of one of the evening papers and tried to hold up the delivery vans.

A tremendous crowd gathered and when the police found that they were unable to get the men to move on they used their clubs. The police were then attacked and when quiet was restored it was found that about thirty police and more than a hundred civilians were badly used up.

The hospital ambulances were kept busy. Considerable damage to property was done.

KILLS LION WITH KNIFE

Texas Finds Beast in His Home, Where It Had Killed Child.

GALVESTON, Tex., Aug. 20.—Juan Morales, a widower living with three children, the youngest 3 years old, seven miles from Brownsville, killed a mountain lion yesterday with a pocket knife after the beast had torn his right arm until it hung helpless.

Morales had just left his home and hearing the screams of his children returned to find the lion in the middle of the floor over the dead body of the three-year-old boy. The lion sprang at him. Morales managed to get out his pocket knife, the large blade of which opened with a spring, and with his left hand began stabbing the lion and finally pierced its heart. Wrapping bandages around the crippled arm, he took his two living children and walked seven miles to Brownsville, where he got medical attention. The surgeons say amputation of the right arm will be necessary to save his life.

MOTHER OF DR. RIZAL DIES

Public Funeral in Manila With a Thousand Participants.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN.
MANILA, Aug. 20.—The mother of Dr. Rizal, the Filipino insurgent leader who was executed by the Spaniards in 1896, died yesterday.

To-day there was a public funeral in which more than a thousand persons participated.

HOBBLE SKIRT THIEF CHASE

Miss Brown Catches Pickpocket Who Hides Down Elevated Station Stairs.

As Miss Mildred Brown of Morris Park, L. I., and a young man were ascending last night the steps of an elevated station in East New York through which a City Line train had just passed a man came bounding down the stairs, knocking over Miss Brown's escort and jostling her as he passed. Miss Brown ran after the jostler as fast as her hobble skirt would allow.

After a sprint of two blocks she caught the man and beat him with her parasol, calling him "Brute!" while a crowd gathered and cheered. A policeman rescued the panting victim only to give him over to Detectives McKoon and Ryan, who arrested him on the complaint of Jacob Mallnecke of 16 Beaver street, who said the fugitive had taken \$75 from his pocket as the two men were on the platform of a City Line train.

Mallnecke had tried to grab the thief's hand, he said, when he felt it in his pocket, but the man, who later gave his name as Benjamin Harris of Boerum place, Brooklyn, broke away, jumped over the gate to the station platform and pushing his way through the crowd dashed down the stairs into the arms of Mildred Brown with the hobble skirt.

FIVE PEAKS IN 27 HOURS

Remarkable Alpine Climbing Feat by John Brady of Baltimore.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN.
BERN, Switzerland, Aug. 20.—John Brady of Baltimore has just accomplished a remarkable climbing feat. He ascended the Gruechhorn, the Jungfrau, the Fiescherhorn, the Monch and the Eiger peaks consecutively in twenty-seven hours.

THE RIVADAVIA READY

Argentina's New Dreadnought to Be Launched Next Saturday.